

OKLAHOMA CITY TIMES

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R. E. STAFFORD, Editor
E. K. STAFFORD, General Manager
CHARLES W. BOGGS, Business Manager

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LINE'S WORTH REMEMBERING.
There is nothing that needs to be said in an unkind manner.—HOSEA BALLOU.

AVERTING ANOTHER STRIKE.

IF you keep up with current events, you have read in the public prints, perhaps, that the people of New York are turning to the legislature for means to avert the threatened general strike on the part of organized labor in New York city. A large number of members of the New York legislature have just held a conference with Governor Whitman in order to consider the situation and map out a legislative program. The governor will likely convene the legislature in special session for the purpose of enacting anti-strike legislation.

This situation is strikingly similar to the one which faced the nation in the fore part of September. The heads of the trainmen's unions had ordered a strike and fixed the date therefor, without consulting anyone. So with the union men in the New York city case. But the public then, as in this case, turned immediately to the law-making body having power to avert a strike. The sole difference is that instead of turning to congress, it turns to the legislature. And the legislature will, in all probability, in response to an insistent public demand, do everything within its power to avert the general strike.

Candidate Hughes must not be oblivious to this situation. New York is his home state and he must necessarily keep in touch with its affairs. But we have read the papers in vain for a word from him by way of suggesting a better remedy. Moreover, Governor Whitman and a majority of the members of the legislature affiliate with the candidate's party. Whatever they may do to avert a strike will be well and good.

But because President Wilson and congress acted when the nation was confronted with a like situation, we have it from the peripatetic candidate that they struck at the very vitals of our institutions. They "abdicated moral authority," and placed us in a "humiliating" position. At that, however, they did nothing more than employ the only means at hand for preventing a general tie-up of transportation and universal business stagnation.

If Mr. Hughes knows of better means than legislation for averting general strikes, the hour is propitious for disclosing the same. He ought to speak up promptly or else hold his peace. Otherwise, the public will be bound to conclude that it really does make a bit of difference whose ox is gored.

Judging from the reports of the truist officer, playing "hooky" was indulged in by youngsters who believed they might well absorb education at the State Fair as well as at school.

COTTON PRODUCTS AT THE STATE FAIR.

EVERY PERSON who attends the State Fair should take a few minutes time and inspect the exhibit of cotton, Oklahoma's greatest crop, and its products.

Here are shown the cotton in its various forms, an interesting study in itself. The raw cotton, rich in its whiteness, invites a close study.

In the same exhibit are shown lace, clothing, twine and the cheaper cloths made from Oklahoma's staple.

But, sad to relate, only one of the products was made in Oklahoma. This is the twine manufactured at Guthrie. The other finished materials came from distant points. Oklahoma cotton was sent many miles away and returned ready to wear.

The exhibit points in a simple way to the possibilities of the manufacture of cotton in this state. In any good year Oklahoma is able to raise a cotton crop worth something well above \$50,000,000, but we send most of it away, paying two freight charges before we get it back, barring only the manufacture of twine and the splendid cotton seed oil.

The exhibit is pertinent from an economic viewpoint.

We wonder if Candidate Hughes finds the stump as comfortable as the bench.

THE PROPER CIVIC SPIRIT.

THERE was a day in Oklahoma when rival cities contested vigorously, wasted their efforts in unfair arguments against opponents, and lost sight of the fact that the prosperity and progress of the whole state was dependent upon the advancement of the cities, units of the commonwealth.

But that day has gone. True, this state has rival cities, but they co-operate now instead of waging industrial warfare against each other. The citizenship has learned that anything which aids the state aids each part of the state.

Hence, it is gratifying to note that the proper civic spirit which has developed in Oklahoma is expanding. Such a spirit has built a state and the same spirit will send the state forward to larger accomplishments.

The latest exponent is Tulsa, queen city of the oil fields, which comes forward with an official indorsement of the claims of Oklahoma City as the location of a federal land bank. And a good word from Tulsa will go a long way toward placing the capital of this state in the select financial list, for, be it known that Tulsa is that marvelous municipality which has the largest amount of bank deposits of any city of its size in the world. An indorsement from such a source is worth having, and the forceful men of Tulsa are aware that each time a city of this state gains more force the entire state reaps benefits.

Fashion note tells us that new hats will have next to nothing on them. But the bill will still do regular duty.

WHERE TRANQUILITY REIGNS SUPREME.

THIRTY policemen on duty at the State Fair are complaining—they cannot find any one to arrest, and they find that their services are in demand only as sort of a branch of the information bureau.

It takes only a second to learn the reason. Instead of booths for the sale of intoxicants, open stands are on every hand to furnish the thirsty with the cup which satisfies but does not cheer.

In sharp contrast to the old days when extra policemen were needed to maintain order in and around drinking places, now we gaze at signs which invite us to partake of drinks which "contain no alcohol."

All of which combines to make the State Fair much like a huge family picnic with dissensions absent, with riot calls an impossibility, and a place where tranquility is supreme.

By a decisive vote, Fort Worth indicates a desire to cling to the highball habit.

STAYING ON THE FARM.

THAT was something of a radical statement which Governor Williams made yesterday at the State Fair to the boys and girls from the farms when he told them he hoped the prices of things to eat never would go down, so that the high cost of living in the cities would stop people from leaving the farms.

Governor Williams, himself a product of the farm and the owner of a number of farms, told the youngsters to keep away from the cities. He impressed upon them the fact that town people are not always prosperous and that the cities contain more poverty and distress and the country ever could have.

While the skeptical farmer boy might ask why those who preach "stay on the farm" don't remain there, and point to history as showing that most of our presidents went to the city, became clerks and lawyers and then took high public honors, the sensible farm boy of today is quite likely to agree with the governor and then declare that the automobile industry has changed the situation. Living on a farm, with the knowledge that a six-cylinder car is in the garage ready for use, is not like the old days when the farm was isolated. The advent of the motor car is the power which is checking the movement from broad acres to paved streets.

Is there any connection in the advance in the price of milk and pumps?

HELP WANTED.

HOW many people read the want ads? The answer is easy: only a small minority overlooks this vital part of a daily newspaper.

And what do we find? A perusal of the largest classified ad department of Oklahoma City on a week day shows that under the heading of "Situations Wanted" only eight tiny want ads appeared. On the same page, under the several departments of male and female help wanted, we find that seventy-four advertisements appear. So, we have here a pertinent illustration that prosperity is on every hand in this community.

When persons use the want ad columns extensively in their eagerness to obtain work, the indication is that the working class is in a bad fix. Conversely, when the "Positions Wanted" column shrinks to the point when only eight persons advertise for work, Oklahoma City feels that just about all of her citizenship is busy and, therefore, happy.

LUKEMcLUKE --His Column Copyright 1916

Maybe.
"Some day, maybe," sighed Mr. Coe. "I'll find the thing for which I yearn. And that's to see a vaudeville show in which there is no bicycle turn."

Prior.
"It says here that the pully is the oldest mechanical invention," said the Old Fogey, as he looked up from his morning paper.

"I don't believe it," replied the Grinch. "I think that the crossbar has a pryer claim."

Mother Goose Up to Date.
Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rice,
Will bring you more than sixpence
In any state that's dry.

Huh!
"Why is it that you never have chicken pie on the bill of fare any more?" asked the Customer. "You used to have it every day."
"Why, the veal costs so much now that we can't afford to buy it," replied the owner of the restaurant.

Strange.
"I can't make out," said paragon Sam. "Why, when Jane feels on devilish ham, she's just as pious and as good as when she feeds on angel food."

The Wise Fool.
"There is no use crying over spilt milk," observed the Sage.
"No," agreed the Fool. "There are more than 90,000,000 cows in this country."

Dead.
"When I bet, my coin sure takes wings. This racing game brings strife. For I get lots of dead sure things. That never come to life."

You Win, George!
(Coldwater, Ohio, Chronicle.)
We believe, notwithstanding Luke McLuke's "dope" about the Corn Feds, that if he felt inclined to place an arm about a real nice piece of human article, he would prefer a Corn Fed to a "chicken" with her waist band just beneath her shoulders. Toss up, Luke.

Oh, Joy!
Gladys May Start in the footrace for girls at the Club's picnic. She lives at Glassy Run, Ky.

Ouch!
Of you he never had a sun.
I speak of William Henry Brown: A footpad once, to hold Brown up.
Hit Brown a blow and knocked him down. —Sad Gih.

Oh!
Some girls use shocking language when something happens to hurt or startle them, and some even use profanity. But what we started to say was that Mercy Mee lives at Sharon, Pa.

Notice!
Sena Pearl, of Covington, Ky., has secured the contract to open oysters for the Club this winter.

Stone Wall.
A marriage license has been issued to Roy Stone of Carthage, Ohio, and Rose Wall of Elmwood Place, Ohio.

Fatal Flashes.
Thin ice.
Scorn advice.
Paradise. —Luke McLuke.

Foot afloat.
Hooked boat.
Wooden coat. —Houston Post.

Ignored bells.
Flagman's bells.
Immortelles. —Waco News.

Silly kid.
Car wheel.
Glass lid. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Mushrooms ate.
Tasted great.
Silver plate. —Detroit Free Press.

Sure!
Will E. Dants, of Prospect, Ky., wants to know if he can attend the next ball given by the Club.

Our Daily Special.
Most of Us Are Afraid to Preach What We Practice.

Luke McLuke Says.
The school teachers of Chicago have formed a union. It will be pie for a small boy to go to the school house some morning and find pickets bearing placards reading: "Keep Out! Strike On! Scab Teachers Employed!" Every girl should know that the way to make a man run after her is not to

The REPUBLICAN VIEW Edited By The Republican State Committee

PLAYING FOOTBALL WITH LAW.
WHETHER it is to be repealed or not, the Adamson so-called "eight-hour law" and the story of its passage in congress will forever be one of the worst blotches in American legislative history.

It was Mr. Wilson's program from the start to have the law repealed at first opportunity, if he thus humbugged the brotherhood into calling off the strike, this policy of playing football with law furnishes an unequalled instance of abuse of the most fundamental element of the American system of government; of disregard for the sanctity of law, the ultimate protection of the people against oppression and injustice, the foundation of order.

Such deliberate juggling with legislation, even in a case of emergency, does not serve to inspire respect among the people for the laws of the country, nor for the responsibility and integrity of the government. If Mr. Wilson did advocate the passage of this law with the intent to have it repealed by the next congress, as his apologists now say, can anyone be expected ever again to take stock in any promise given, or law passed, by congress? Will it be possible ever again to avert a national calamity by offering a remedy, for whatever the complaint may be, by the passage of a law, no matter how just or meritorious such law might be?

Disregard for law, and the next natural consequence, violence and anarchy, are the inevitable ultimate result of such policy.

If, however, the Adamson wage law, for such it is, admittedly, should remain on the statute book after all, it sets a most dangerous precedent for future legislation in that it may be used against labor as well as in its favor. For, if wages can be raised by passing a law, why cannot, for instance, the consumers, who ultimately "pay the freight," effect the passage of a law fixing a maximum of wages to be paid to railroad men?

SIDELIGHTS ON WAR MOVES

HERE is a little sketch map that will show you the situation at Comblès much more clearly than a column of explanation. The heavy line through Le Forest was the battle front three weeks ago. Since this map was drawn the hair pin turn around Comblès has become a punch neck bottle, with the defenders of Comblès in the bottom of the bottle. The battle line here slides

not show Monday's advances by the British, which included Leshouets, Morval and trenches a half mile east of Morval. The French, acting in conjunction from the south, occupied all of Freigourt and trenches half a mile beyond. The French and British are less than a mile apart on a line drawn a mile north of Freigourt. This mile is open country, absolutely dominated from either side by French and British machine guns. Escape for Germans from Comblès retreating through the open is impossible. All supplies are cut off. There is no road. On the north and south of the fortress town, the allies are well into the streets. No one can tell how many men are in the two miles that constitute the body of the bottle. This force takes annihilation, unless their rabbit warrens lead for miles under ground.

Since the first of September the allies have been closing the Comblès pocket. Two weeks ago the position was untenable. Although made into a strong permanent fortification, it is not reasonable to think that the Germans would have held on as long as they have here unless the next defensive point is not well prepared. Comblès is a third line position. The Germans will have to reform their line in this sector through Sailly. If they can make their new line without losing many prisoners and much munitions, it will be a brilliant feat. When the new German line is at Sailly, the S of the battle line of the Somme will be one more a well rounded line, almost semi-circle, stretching from Thiepval to Peronne. Save for Thiepval, there will not be a dangerous salient on the front.—W. M. H.

run after him, but to run away from him.

It doesn't hurt to tell the truth once in a while. If all married men were as loyal to their wives as their wives are to them, this would be a better world.

A woman likes to have her husband come home early to supper because it gives her a good start and a chance to tell him all of her troubles before bed time.

A single man thinks it perfectly terrible if his socks are wrinkled about his ankles. But a married man doesn't care a hoot.

A jury may fail to convict on circumstantial evidence. But it is different with a wife.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who used to sit on the front porch and give her baby a warm lullaby, no matter who was passing by?

No matter how old nor how hopeless looking a single girl gets, she never quits reading the marriage notices.

Give a wise man ten drinks and he is just as big a fool as the rest of us.

The old men may chew tobacco and smell like old pipes. But we'll always have a kind word for them as long as they refrain from kissing each other when they meet on the street.

Give a pretty girl a wad of gum and she will look just as sloppy as the gum chewers who are homely.

Fame is often the result of buying newspaper men drinks and cigars every time you meet them.

Leave it to any married man, and you will learn that while he is firm, his wife is obstinate.

RIPPLING RHYMES By Walt Mason Copyright 1915

IN THE FALL.

IN the Fall Tired Father's fancy gravely turns to thoughts of coal, and he sheds nine kinds of briny as he sizes up his roll. He has thirty-seven dollars—two of them are plugged with zinc—and the outlook for the winter is extremely on the blink. And he hears the children clamor for a lot of winter duds, and his wife makes requisition for some bacon and some spuds; and his lovely grown-up daughter wants no poverty in her's—she must have a stylish bonnet and a costly set of furs, and the son will need some money as he studies for the bare, thirty-seven hard-earned dollars won't take Father very far. Father has so many problems that his hair has fallen out, yet it's safe to bet a kopek on that patient, damnable scout. Somehow he will buy the bacon, somehow he'll provide the spuds, Susan Jane will have her sables, and the kids will have their duds; there'll be coal to feed the furnace, there'll be comfort in the shack, while Tired Father fights his battle with eight stitches in his back.

Hot Menu.

"Is that Mexican general a fire eater?"
"Mighty close to it. I've seen him devour chile con carne with great relish."—Washington Star.

OLD STORIES IN NEW TYPE From THE TIMES FILES

Twenty Years Ago.
Mrs. C. F. York returned from Edmond today.

R. E. Burwell visited Edmond yesterday.

Dr. Rolater and H. Overholser leave this morning for Eureka Springs, Ark.

Mrs. Harry Gerson returned today from Shawnee where she visited Mrs. Cole.

Mrs. Seymour Heyman, of Topeka, sister of the Gerson brothers, arrived in the city today.

Fifteen Years Ago.
C. B. Haley, the druggist, is having plans drawn for a residence at Thirtieth and Robinson.

Professor DeBarr of Norman was in the city today.

Ed Overholser and Oscar Nix have moved their offices in the building on the south side of Grand avenue to one of the Overholser buildings on the north side of the street.

Rev. S. D. Dutcher has commenced the erection of a residence between Ninth and Tenth on Broadway.

Ten Years Ago.
William Jennings Bryan, the silver-tongued "boy" orator, will speak here tonight.

Monan Pruitt of Paul's Valley is in the city to hear Bryan.

W. M. Gwyn, W. A. Ledbetter and M. L. Alexander, prominent attorneys and politicians of Ardmore are in the city today.

Mrs. James Wheeler returned this morning from Kansas City where she spent a week shopping.

Miss Frances Threadgill celebrated her birthday this afternoon with a pleasant theater party to hear Banda Rosa. The party consisted of Jean Turner, Edith Miller, Park Sloan and Mabel Carriac.

HISTORY BITS

One Hundred Years Ago Today.
1816—Europe was aroused by the reports of the persecutions of Catholic Christians in China.

Seventy-five Years Ago Today.
1841—David G. Farragut was promoted to the rank of commander in the United States navy.

Fifty Years Ago Today.
1866—Oldenburg ceded to Prussia her claims to the duchess of Schleswig and Holstein.

Twenty-five Years Ago Today.
1891—Death of Ivan Goncharoff, celebrated Russian novelist. Born at Simbirsk, July 18, 1812.

One Year Ago Today in the War.
Sept. 27, 1915—French in terrific two-day battle smashed German line in Champagne, driving the enemy back three miles and taking 20,000 prisoners.

Our Daily Birthday Party.
Martin H. Glynn, former governor of New York, and temporary chairman of the St. Louis democratic convention, born at Kinderhook, N. Y., forty-five years ago today.

Prof. Kuno Francke, long the head of the Germanic department of Harvard university, born at Kiel, Germany, sixty-one years ago today.

Thomas L. Rubey, representative in congress of the Sixteenth Missouri district, born at Lebanon, Mo., fifty-four years ago today.

Rt. Rev. Frederick J. Kinsman, Episcopal bishop of Delaware, born at Warren, Ohio, forty-eight years ago today.

William Pugsley, former Canadian minister of public works, born in New Brunswick, sixty-six years ago today.

Once an old lady was being shown over Nelson's ship Victory. As the party approached the spot where Nelson met his death, the attendant pointed to the brass plate fixed in the deck and said: "That is where Nelson fell."
"The old lady was impressed, but not in the right way."
"No wonder!" she said. "I nearly tripped over that thing myself."

MUTT AND JEFF—Yes Indeed, One Should Have Quiet When One Is Using the Phone

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By BUD FISHER

